

DRISCOLL FAVORITE IN BATTLE TO-NIGHT



WEATHER—Rain to-night and Saturday. Cooler.

FINAL RESULTS EDITION

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ABE ATTELL AND DRISCOLL READY FOR CHAMPIONSHIP BOUT

Johnny White Will Probably Referee Clash for Title in the Ring of National Athletic Club.

Abe Attell, champion featherweight of the world, and Jem Driscoll, champion featherweight of England, met late this afternoon for the first time in the gymnasium of the National Athletic Club, East Twenty-fourth street. "I hope the best man wins to-night, sir," said the smiling Jem as he shook Attell's hand. The little fighters were in prime condition and well within the prescribed weight—125 pounds at 6 o'clock. Driscoll said he weighed a fraction over 123 pounds, and Attell said he would scale less than 122 pounds. The men therefore will enter the ring with a two-pound difference in favor of the Englishman.

Driscoll still ruled a strong favorite this afternoon and great wads of money were laid on him at odds of 10 to 1. There was such an excess of Driscoll money that it was predicted that the betting would be close to even before the battle began.

When the men were called to weigh the question of a referee was still unsettled. Driscoll's managers opposed Charley White and Attell declined to accept Tim Hurst. Manager Johnny White, of the National Club, will probably be the third man in the ring.

The National Club promises to be crowded to the doors to-night when the men enter the ring shortly after 10 o'clock. It will be the first road championship battle held in New York since the days of the Horton law.

Rumors of police interference floated throughout the city all day, but they could not be run down. Manager White said that only legitimate members of the club would attend the show, and if any tickets had fallen into the hands of speculators he would cause the arrest not only of the speculators, but those who attempted to use tickets purchased on the street.

CALIFORNIA RACING IS KILLED BY THE GOVERNOR.

State Executive Signs the Anti-Gambling Bill, Which Ends the Sport.

SACRAMENTO, CAL., Feb. 18.—The racing game in California was killed here to-day, when Gov. Sill signed the anti-gambling bill. The law, however, doesn't take effect until after the present season is over. This gives the associations a chance to fulfill their contracts with horsemen and an opportunity to wind up their other business.

AUGUST BELMONT BUYS ANOTHER RACE TRACK.

Head of the Jockey Club Announces the Kenilworth Course at Public Auction.

BUFFALO, Feb. 18.—The Kenilworth race track was sold at auction at the City Hall to-day to August Belmont for \$20,461. The sale was conducted by Harry D. Williams, referee in the foreclosure action.

REPRIEVED AS HE WAS ABOUT TO MARCH TO SCAFFOLD.

LINCOLN, Neb., Feb. 18.—After the wardens had announced that all was ready and the guards had prepared to lead R. Meane Shumway to the scaffold, the Supreme Court this afternoon suspended sentence until March 5. Shumway was convicted of the murder of Mrs. Sarah Martin.

RESULTS AT TAMPA.

FIRST RACE—Five-eighths of a mile; three-year-olds and upward, purse \$150.—Ella P. (Brennan), 7 to 1, 5 to 1 and 6 to 1; first, Lady Caroline H. (Lovell), 5 to 2, even and 1 to 2; second, Donna H. (Trozier), 6 to 5, 1 to 2 and out, third, Time—1:24. O U Kid, St. Mauret, C. Clump, Boomerang, Tommie, Black Rod, Moonie Moonie also ran.

Fine New Turkish Baths now open at the New Pulitzer Building. Only first-class downtown establishment. Modern in every detail. Electric and Turkish baths at all hours, also barber shop open day and night.

HEARD MOTHER'S CALL IN SLEEP; SHOT HERSELF

Miss Elizabeth Brennan Is Found Dying From a Bullet Wound.

USED FATHER'S PISTOL.

Told a Friend She Often Dreamed That Dead Mother Was Calling Her.

Elizabeth Brennan, seventeen years old and pretty, an estimable and well-liked member of St. Michael's Church, where she is known as "Sunshine" Brennan, is dying in Bellevue Hospital to-day from a bullet wound through her body, which she received last night while walking in her sleep in her father's home, No. 417 West Thirty-ninth street.

Although there is no question that the girl is a somnambulist and that she was asleep when she fired the bullet into her breast, she is held in the prison ward in the hospital, a charge of attempted suicide having been made against her by a policeman who knew nothing of the facts, but who refused to withdraw the charge, even after the truth was made known to him.

Elizabeth's mother died five years ago and this bore heavily on the girl's mind. Her three brothers, big strong young men, followed the mother to the grave within a year. From a bright, vivacious girl she changed so that even her school chums thought she was losing her mind. "Sunshine" became known as the "Dreamer," because she would sit for hours with a fixed upward stare and say not a word.

Heard Dead Mother's Voice.

"Every night when I go to sleep I hear the voice of my mother," Miss Brennan told friends recently. "It makes me feel so queer. It is my dear mother's voice. I know, because it has the peculiar ring that I remember she had before her death."

Her stepmother, a kindly woman for whom Elizabeth had nothing but good words, tried to cheer her but failed. That she was a somnambulist the neighbors knew, and every one in the tenement block tried their best to make life pleasant for the "Dreamer."

When she was being taken from the house to-day with the bullet in her body, she said to Amy McDermott, a girl living in the same building:

"I don't remember anything but mother calling 'Elizabeth! Elizabeth! I want you,'" said the dying girl. "I believe this is the last time you will see me alive."

Miss Brennan's father is William T. Brennan, superintendent of docks at the foot of West Thirty-fourth street. He has been a licensee to carry a mortgage because of the dangerous neighborhood to which business calls him.

Left Revolver on Shelf.

On his return home last night Brennan placed his revolver on a shelf in the kitchen before going in to talk with his wife and children.

Mr. and Mrs. Brennan retired about 10 o'clock. Half an hour later they were awakened by a revolver shot and, running to the kitchen, Mr. Brennan found his daughter unconscious with a bullet wound extending from the left breast to the back. The bullet had buried itself in the wall. By the unconscious girl was the father's revolver.

A few minutes later she opened her eyes and said:

"Why, what's the matter? What has happened to me?"

"You have only fallen out of bed," replied the mother. "You have hurt yourself."

"I thought I was asleep," whispered the girl. Then she became unconscious again and was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

Mr. Brennan then explained how his daughter had been a sleep-walker since she was a small child.

"Twice in the past few months," he said, "she has gone out of her home at night in her night gown and barefooted, and walked through the street."

"She probably saw me place the revolver on the shelf when I came in last night, and in her dreams went to look for it."

"Or it may be that she was searching for the doll clothes she was making when she knocked the revolver to the floor and exploded it."

Cranberries of extra fine quality are abundant, wholesome, appetizing and more economical than apples. Keep by first-class grocers.

MRS. HETTY GREEN GIVES PROSPECTIVE SON-IN-LAW HALF HOUR OF QUERIES



Richest Woman Cross-Questions Mr. Wilks in Vaults of National Park Bank, After Declaring She Hasn't Yet Consented.

Matthew Astor Wilks faced the crisis of his life to-day in the vaults of the National Park Bank, No. 214 Broadway. Mr. Wilks met Mrs. Hetty Green by appointment at 2 o'clock this afternoon, and for half an hour was put through a severe course of sprouts on banking, real estate and coupon cutting.

Mr. Wilks came from his home, No. 440 Madison avenue, in a cab, while the woman whom he aspires to speak of as "my mother-in-law" walked up from the Hoboken Ferry landing attired in black clothing of the plainest material, almost green from age.

Mrs. Green left her home at No. 1309 Bloomfield street, Hoboken, shortly before noon, going directly to the National Park Bank, where she made arrangements for the reception of Mr. Wilks.

After which she walked to the Title Guarantee and Trust Company, at No. 116 Broadway, carrying in one hand a mortgage upon which she had given an extension.

Seeks Daughter's Happiness.

"It is true that I am to meet Mr. Wilks at 2 o'clock," she said to an Evening World reporter, "but it is also true that I have not yet given my consent to his marriage to my daughter Sylvia."

"Why have you delayed the happiness of the young man?" was asked.

"Indeed, he is not a 'young man,'" corrected Mrs. Green. "I want my daughter to be happy, and I intend to see that she makes no mistake. Mr. Wilks, what I have seen of him, is all right. I have heard him talk, but I have heard other beaux of Sylvia talk."

"When are you going to give your consent?" was asked.

"Now, you want to know too much," she answered. "Mr. Wilks comes of fine stock. His mother was a Langdon. But I want to know him better. That is the whole truth. I am not afraid for my daughter. She is smart, like her father, and then Mr. Wilks is well to do. But I want to know him better myself."

Mrs. Green was in excellent spirits and she took apparent pleasure in discussing the stock market.

"There is no time like the present to correct the evils," she said. "I would not like to see another panic."

Mrs. Green declared that her resolution was to wait until the next panic.

MANICURE GIRL TELLS OF PART IN HANSEN BRIBERY

Pretty Miss Wiebel Testifies That She Passed \$500. to Macaluso.

MICHAELSON GAVE IT.

Accused Lawyer's Partner Handed Roll to Her During Ride in Park.

Three hundred curious men fought this afternoon to get into Supreme Court Justice Dowling's court-room to hear what was expected to be sensational testimony in the trial on charges of bribery of Carl Fischer-Hansen. Rumors had spread that the evidence might deal with some of the stories that came to light in Fischer-Hansen's other trial for extortion, and it brought the same type of human beings which that sort of thing always brings.

Joseph Devereaux, Carl Fischer-Hansen's former clerk, who had been the main witness, went back on the stand, he proceeded to trace the latter steps in the conspiracy by which, it is alleged, the accused lawyer induced Tony Macaluso to so alter his testimony in the extortion suit last year that Fischer-Hansen went free.

Watched Manicure Girl.

He said that Emanuel Bush, law partner of Alexander Karlin, who had offices in Hansen's room, was asked to keep watch on Miss Elizabeth Wiebel, the manicure girl at the Broadway Central Hotel, who figured innocently in the plot. Bush reported back that Miss Wiebel was to be trusted.

After Louis Lieberwitz, a clerk at Hansen's office, had told of cashing the checks that figured in the alleged bribery, Assistant District Attorney Smyth called Miss Elizabeth Wiebel. She is a pretty girl—blond, well dressed and self-possessed.

Miss Wiebel said that while Macaluso was in custody at the Broadway Central he asked her to take a note to Michaelson. She brought back Michaelson's answer. She dictated some more notes for Michaelson, in which various sums of money were mentioned. On the Sunday before the trial began she went to a wedding with Macaluso and the two county detectives who had him in charge. There she told Macaluso that Michaelson wanted to see him.

"The next morning," said Miss Wiebel, "I went by appointment to Fifty-ninth street and Madison avenue. Mr. Michaelson came in a taxicab. We took another cab and drove through the Park. On the way he handed me pencil and paper and had me write a receipt saying that Devereaux had been paid \$500 and that the checks had been dated ahead, so that Macaluso, who was to get the money, could not spend it all at once. Then he told me to get Macaluso to sign the receipt."

"When I got back to the hotel I gave Macaluso the note I had written. An hour afterward he said: 'Go to Mr. Michaelson's house and tell him it is all right.' I went to Mr. Michaelson's house, but he had not come in. He telephoned and I met him at 8:30 o'clock at the Fourteenth street subway station. We walked down Broadway. He gave me a roll of money and told me to hand it to Macaluso. I returned to the hotel and gave Macaluso the roll of bills. Next morning Macaluso told me that the roll contained \$500."

Often, at first, refusing to answer the questions, Miss Wiebel admitted that following the other trial, she had lived at the same hotel where Macaluso and his mother lived and that she had been introduced as Macaluso's wife. This introduction continued for two months.

At this point the court adjourned until Tuesday, with Miss Wiebel's cross-examination still unfinished.

At the morning session Benjamin N. Cardozo, an Eighth avenue furniture dealer, substantiated the statement of Klesow that Fischer-Hansen allowed Klesow to buy a lot of goods from Cardozo, the bill being charged to Fischer-Hansen, and had undertaken to settle the account with a check, dated forward thirty days, because of which Mr. Cardozo had refused it. This transaction took place last October, just as Klesow claimed, although Fischer-Hansen had dated the order back to Feb. 1, 1908.

Then Assistant District Attorney Smyth introduced Joseph A. Devereaux, recently a clerk in Fischer-Hansen's employ, who, like Klesow, has confessed that he figured in the plot to make Macaluso perjure himself and who, next to Klesow, has been regarded as the most important witness of the prosecution.

HANSON'S CHIEF AID IN WAR ON POLICY IS SHOT AND KILLED

Detective John B. Goldhammer Slain by Edward Burns, Into Whose Rooms on First Avenue He Smashed Way to Make Arrest

SLAYER KNOWN TO POLICE AS A "CROOK," LOCKED UP.

Caught Up Revolver From Bureau When Cornered and Fired One Shot—Victim, on Force Three Years, Leaves Widow and Family.

Detective-Sergeant John B. Goldhammer, one of the cleverest sleuths in the department, was shot to death in a flat on the first floor of the big double tenement at No. 1270 First avenue at 2:05 o'clock this afternoon by a man named Edward Burns, whom he had gone to arrest.

The police declare that Goldhammer was acting under special instructions from Deputy Commissioner Hanson and Inspector McCafferty when he went to get Burns. The errand was declared to be in connection with the recent sensational raid by Goldhammer on the clearing-house of the policy ring.

The detective forced his way into the apartment of Burns, and Burns shot him through the heart. The slayer declared afterward that he shot a supposed burglar who tried to get into his place. Goldhammer had no warrant for the man who killed him.

RACING CONTROL MAY BE PASSED TO HUNT CLUBS

Agreement Said to Be Pending With Jockey Club to Drop From Game.

The statement was made this afternoon that August Belmont and his associates in the Jockey Club were nearly convinced that racing in this and other States, as it has been conducted in the past, could not be resumed; that in the effort to continue some sort of contests of running horses for the enjoyment of the owners who had built up breeding establishments and stables, proposals had been made to turn over the control of racing to a new organization, either the National Steeplechase and Hunt Association or a body formed out of the leading spirits of that association.

According to the report, which could not be confirmed, because the negotiations have been so far only tentative, Mr. Belmont and his brother-in-law, S. M. Howland, sent a circular to the hunt clubs throughout the country several months ago asking for a conference of hunters on the salvation of racing.

The circular set forth that an amateur organization could form rules for racing in which gambling should be altogether eliminated and the men who had been conspicuous in the days of "business racing," with gambling attachments as inseparable complements should be most inconspicuous.

Members of thirty-one of the forty-three members of the National Association sent representatives. There was no agreement on anything. But a commission of nine representative owners and breeders of thoroughbreds was appointed to consider the matter more thoroughly.

This commission is said to have decided that the Jockey Club will surrender its powers of regulating racing to the National Steeplechase and Hunt Association and make it possible for the racing to be done for large purses, some of which may remain of short race meets on the tracks at which the old system of racing is discontinued next season.

Meanwhile the killing had been reported to Police Headquarters and the District Attorney's Office. Commissioner Rinhams's secretary, Dan Slattery, Deputy Commissioner Hanson and half a dozen lieutenants and detectives on